

The background is a full-page abstract painting. It features a wooden bridge with yellowish-brown planks, bordered by green foliage and small red flowers. The bridge leads from the bottom center towards a bright, glowing light source at the top center. From this light, numerous streaks of color—yellow, green, blue, and red—radiate outwards, creating a sense of divine light or a celestial path. The overall style is expressive and painterly.

# *Encounters of Heaven*

As shown to Lynette Love  
and recorded by Ailsa Newton



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## ***Dedication***

This book is dedicated to

Father

Son

Holy Spirit

Who revealed and gave words to describe all that is contained within.

All scripture references from the Holy Bible are taken from the New American  
Standard version.

## *Acknowledgements*

I would like to thank my husband for his love and support. I love you so very much Mike.

I would like to thank my Parents, Colin and Esme for their love and for introducing me to Jesus. Dad and Mum I love you both.

I would also like to thank the following people: my wonderful friends and family for their loving support, finance and faithful prayer cover; Ailsa for helping me with this project - your input means so much to me; Barry and Caroline for helping with this manuscript till completion and last but not least, a big thanks to Neil Garthwaite for helping edit this book. I love you all.

The greatest thanks go to my Lord Jesus Christ, my Papa, my Saviour and Holy Spirit, without You this book would not be possible.

*I have the keys*

*Write the things that you have seen.*

*Rev 1:11*

As Lynette has shared with me much that she has been shown and experienced of heaven, I have sought to record accurately and simply what she has seen and understood. We have put this into a format which we hope will be clear to all readers – young and mature alike.

Beyond that, we trust that the content of this book will give great hope - hope for a life of love in the kingdom of God, increasingly real and wonderful here and now and in the total fullness of perfection, in His near presence forever.

Ailsa Newton

## ***Endorsements***

Lynette writes about her many encounters with heaven in a simple and natural and easy to read style. Her book is full of the wonderful experiences that she has daily compiled over many years of her walk with The Lord.

I was deeply touched by the love of God that flows through her experiences and is manifested in her personal life. Lynette is a vibrant member of our church who consistently exudes great joy and love that flows out of her personal love, passion and experiences with the Holy Spirit daily.

Lynette and her book are an inspiration that there is so much more available for each believer to experience in their relationship with the Lord. She models childlike trust and a passionate pursuit of the intimate relationship with Jesus. I recommend this book to those longing to see beyond this natural realm and to see the great treasures reserved for those who love the Lord. It will inspire you to relook at your own relationship with Jesus.

*Ps Mike Connell  
BayCity Outreach Centre  
Hastings  
New Zealand*



This is truly a remarkable story written by a remarkable lady for remarkable times in which we live. It's a story which tells of Jesus' great love for us and His desire that we are all saved, to live with Him for ever in glory and not to endure the other place. Thank you Lynette for putting this book together.

*With God's Blessing,  
Colin Syme – Father of Lynette*



This book is a colourful and joyful expression of Lynette's walk and personal experiences with God. Her day to day account of the relationship and her desire to want to know Him is evident in the way she expresses herself in the pages of this book. This book is insightful, and presents a simplicity that helps express her desire and love for the Lord her Maker.

*Ian Clayton*  
*Son of Thunder Ministries New Zealand*



The experiences outlined in Lyn Love's book *Heaven* are a wonderful collection describing the encounters Lyn has had with the Lord Jesus and Heaven itself. I do not doubt one bit the authenticity and honesty of these experiences and found that in reading them I was greatly encouraged and edified in my Christian conviction of everlasting life. I found that as I began reading her experiences I didn't want to rest until I had finished the lot. I read the work in a very short time frame due simply to the interesting contents. Her experiences confirm what we read in the Bible.

I would recommend every Christian who has opportunity to read the true accounts of a lady I have known for over thirty years, and who I can vouch for as honest and humble.

*Nigel Woodley*  
*Pastor of the Flaxmere Christian Fellowship NZ Chairman of Ebenezer*  
*Emergency Fund Board Member/Trustee ICFM NZ*



I also give praise to God for placing Lynette Love in my life; she has been such a source of encouragement to me, my family and the wider Church Community. When Lynette speaks; I listen!

This book is filled with special revelation and divine insights into the things unseen. It is and will be a wonderful source of encouragement to all who read it. It will take your relationship with Jesus to a new and wonderful level of intimacy and will deepen from Glory unto Glory!

God bless all who read this, may you encounter Him in all His splendour in a new and exciting way.

*Karl Foreman*  
*Community Ministries*  
*The Salvation Army*  
*Napier*





I first met Lynette's father, Colin in 1977 and was introduced to a man who actually worked out his daily life including farming decisions by talking to the Lord; when to move stock, when to buy stock and what to buy, when to sell etc, what equipment was needed – all these answers came out of his daily walk around the farm with the Lord. And I witnessed this walk continue into his retirement.

So it is no surprise to me that his eldest daughter should be walking the same way. What a wonderful experience for my wife and I to meet Lynette again in 2011, and to hear of her experiences. I know they come from a life that is centred on Him and a faith that is simple and uncomplicated.

This book won't give you a theological treatise on Heaven. But if you want to follow a life of simple faith – one daring to believe – then you will be truly fascinated and encouraged to press on further into Him.

Lynette loves the Lord – simple as that – and presses into Him throughout each and every day, yet still more than manages to carry out what we would term the “normal” duties of life that seem to press in on each of us. No wonder that the Lord wants to be with her and takes her places that we have only dreamed of.

We are surely encouraged that these experiences are for all those willing to go after such intimacy with our Lord.

Let's go for it!

*Barry and Caroline Timms Family friends from Upper Hutt*

## ***Introduction***

In 1972 when I was 11 years old, the Holy Spirit was poured out on my whole family. From that time I was given visions.

As a child I saw and heard about numbers of healings. The first I recall was my younger brother who had a suspected blockage on his brain and alongside that our minister's son with a brain tumour. Both were miraculously healed in response to our prayers. Also we saw numerous other conditions – back problems, arthritis, osteoporosis – and more – healed, as well as animals recovering.

There was a time when Dad praised the Lord and the tractor kept going on an empty tank. Right at the beginning of a season of severe drought the Holy Spirit told my dad, “Not one of your cattle will go hungry.” And – amazingly – our cattle remained in excellent condition despite apparently little grazing being available to them.

When there was an outbreak of facial eczema affecting sheep and cattle in our district, my father asked the Lord to kill off every facial eczema spore on the farm. In the nineteen years he farmed that land, not one case occurred on the property though it was found elsewhere.

I was about nine when I fell off my bike and my front tooth snapped in half. The root died and the nerve was removed. A few years later I needed braces. The orthodontist examined x-rays he'd already taken, and said the dead tooth couldn't support braces. But he decided to take new x-rays. That's when he discovered the dead tooth had “got better” and he was able to fit braces after all!

As a teenager, my friend and I were in Mt Maunganui. We walked round the Mount and came back to our car. A carload of young boys came into the car park. Three of them got out of their car. One stood behind us with an empty bottle. Two stood in front and we could tell they were up to something.

Then the one behind us said, “I cannot do it.” The other two stood with wide open eyes as we walked between them. Shock was in the eyes of the others in the car. All were stunned; staring and not moving. We could tell they had seen angels.

In 2010 the Lord healed my son of bipolar - a brain disorder, and myself from asthma. We have not needed medication for those conditions since then.

I have always loved the Lord and wanted more of Him. In the last few years, I've become really hungry for Him.

Some years ago a dear friend was dying of cancer. We talked about heaven

and I said, “Don’t forget to send me a postcard.” On the day of her funeral, in a vision I saw her wonderfully new, dancing better than the best ballet dancer. The grass beneath her feet was intensely green – like a paddock just sown down with new grass, and manicured perfectly.

Heaven was as a fresh and new morning – dew, releasing fragrance into the air.

Early May, 2009 – at the end of the morning church service, as people were going forward for prayer, I saw Jesus walking along in the front of the building. He had such love and compassion in His eyes. Real hunger developed in me from that sight.

I made a decision to praise Him, and as delight in praise and worship grew, I began to hear the Lord talk more and more.

Scriptures became really important. I understood that obedience to the Lord’s word was vital and that disobedience was knowing what was right and not doing it.

*. . . to the one who knows the right thing to do, and does not do it, to him it is sin James 4:17.*

On the morning of 3rd January, 2010 I walked along the road past our farm. In my heart I knew it was time to mean business with the Lord. Tears ran down my cheeks, as I surrendered myself completely to Him.

I found myself saying, “I want to love You with all my heart, and to love others like You do.” And , “I’d love to see heaven.”

The ‘unexpected’ answer came early next morning – 3.30 a.m. I was still in bed.

Strong waves of electricity shot through my body, as if I was plugged into a power socket. His pure raw power surged through my body. Encounter! He touched me as I’d never been touched before. With that electrifying touch, came a sense of His mighty love.

On the following day and during the next three weeks, amidst my daily life – preserving apricots and peaches for the family – I was often weak at the knees, grabbing hold of the kitchen bench to steady myself. I experienced much laughter from deep within, till my ribs were sore, and I was frequently falling under His power. My hands began shaking. Initially it was frightening when my whole body shook.

It’s hard to understand, but I’m convinced of His reality. At the beginning I

kept quiet about all of this because I knew no one else who had experienced similar manifestations. My total reliance was on the Lord. He woke me for three weeks around midnight. I heard Him call and tangibly felt His presence. He wanted me to listen. Sometimes He talked with me for hours on end.

The Lord started showing me the kingdom of heaven. It's hard to explain how I get into heaven, whether through a tunnel of light, or a cloud of glory, or speeding past stars with pure light at the end. Always I go in my spirit. Sometimes I am aware of my body, other times not. It's somewhat like a vision.

I hear Him calling me, "Come daughter, come." I hear the sound of children laughing and angels singing. He takes me by the hand. I see Him. The beauty! The glory of who He is!

After a while He began, in stages, to show me the garden of Heaven. It was so hard to take it all in. Heaven is so indescribably beautiful, filled with love, joy and peace.

And later – much later – He took me to meet some people there.

Worship music, sermons on CD's, books, I couldn't get enough. I wanted more and more to be in a truth and life filled environment – for my spirit to be fed and nourished.

I sensed the anointing on the Bible and certain other books in a way that I hadn't before. TV didn't seem to interest me.

Heaven has become open all the time. When I am in His presence, sometimes it seems as if I am there – in heaven, other times I'm shown visions of different places.

In those first few weeks the closeness and understanding seemed to require little effort.

Now, growth in my relationship with the Lord requires daily work, as my relationship with Him becomes stronger and the depth of it increases.

Often I chat with Him in everyday life and we have some amusing conversations in the garden. I show Him my super blueberries and strawberries and He tells me that those in heaven are bigger and sweeter. He finds a blemish in my 'perfect' apple.

When I brag about the pumpkin in the garden He asks, "Did you plant it?"

"No," I confess.

"Then it must be My pumpkin!"

These days, more than ever He is saying, "Go tell My people of My love. I'm coming soon. Turn to Me. Come back to Me."

# ***Chapter One***

***(As a child)***

***Received by Jesus***

Jesus stretches out His arms to receive me. As I run into them I discover I'm a small child. He swings me around as if I am His own very special little girl. He puts me on His shoulders and carries me there as He walks along.

On the ground again, I look at what I'm wearing. My dress is luminous white and frilly. How I love this lacy party dress with its white sash around my waist. I'm dressed as I always imagined a princess would be. A coronet of tiny white rosebuds encircles my head. I am the King's daughter!

I can hear the eagle calling in the sky and see heaven outstretched before me. It's an awesome place. I experience my dependence on Him as a child again.

I walk beside Him and look up to Him. He seems at least six feet tall. I feel so loved, so secure, and know He is everything.

All I want to do is dance, and so I do. My beautiful dress flows as I dance lovingly to Him. Freedom of movement! – and the sense of pleasure in being dressed as the treasured child of the King. I can't help but love Him. I am holding on to Jesus' hand, and I feel loved.

***The Lion***

He introduces me to the lion. He's like Aslan, a larger than life lion with huge padded paws. His gorgeous loving eyes fix on me. I wrap my arms around his neck and bury my head in his mane.

***Doves***

A dove flies down. I stroke its feathers. As I release this plump white dove, a flock of doves fly from the grass in front of us. We all laugh with delight.

Jesus puts me on the lion's back. It's big enough to take four children.

We go to this amazing city that shines like gold. Arriving at the city gates, I see that each gate is one solid pearl without defect. They're thick pearl, and so smooth – much smoother than anything I've touched on earth. And there's no coldness about them. They have a warmth of their own.

The Lord says, "Put your ear to the gate." They sing. I hear their song!

The transparent gold streets here are like mirrors, reflecting light which



penetrates to the depths. The light goes down and bounces back up.

All buildings here are beautiful. Their doors are coated with gems overlaid with transparent gold.

A river runs through the city. Fruit trees grow on either side.

Children are everywhere - and adults too. I hear their laughter and songs of praise.

A golden bridge stretches over the river. Beyond it I see vineyards, orchards in blossom, valleys filled with flowers, and snow capped mountains. The sound of laughter – joy of heaven – attracts me to the presence of the children. God is laughter.

Children run up to Jesus and take Him by the hand. He plays with them in the grass – they enjoy the fun of rough and tumble, as a father does with his children. The young ones ride on the lion's back.

Jesus picks the children up in His arms, strokes their cheeks, ruffles their hair, swings them around, and looks at them with such love and compassion.

They return the looks of love. He adores the children. They love every minute with Him. They are so dependent on Him. I feel that way too.

I see adults happily going about their tasks. Angels are always respectfully acknowledging the Lord with praise, when He walks by, and the people do too. He responds with tenderness and love.

Here there are many houses – beautiful mansions. All are different. Quite a number seem to be two storied with marble walls, trimmed with gold, and decorated with patterned gems. Gems cover the walls of many homes.

I move through large pillared entrance ways into a mansion. We are walking over marbled floors, and I notice pure diamond chandeliers above me. Scotia boards in solid gold are patterned artistically.

Walls move apart to make outdoor living possible. Fragrance of heaven drifts through the homes. Indoor/outdoor flow as never before!

The furniture inside the mansions molds into our body shapes for pure comfort. I notice velvet furnishings in some homes. There's such variety of drapes – all are exquisitely fashioned, according to the taste of the occupants of these homes.

I take a look in the bedrooms. Beds are constructed perfectly for each person's comfort.

Bed coverings look amazingly beautiful.

I am aware that each home is different – fitting those who live there, and that the Lord has specially designed each one. The most beautiful homes in this

world do not come close to these ones. Also there's no dust here and the mansions stay clean!

## ***Moving On***

We are heading up the side of a hill . . . and everywhere – in all directions, beauty! There is no dullness. We take in glorious breathtaking vistas. Little dancing streams are lined with flowers, blossoming shrubs, and trees. Deer stand there – watching us go by. Doves effortlessly fly past as if in slow motion. Their flight is slow enough that we can touch their underbellies. Everywhere we hear the sound of birds, chirruping in full throated song, and humming bees. As well as that angels' song is the backing to life here.

A pleasant light breeze blows and a beautiful golden glow lights the sky. It is the glory of the Lord. Totally white clouds are over us – no shadows and no glare. No one is wearing sunglasses. They're not needed here. There is no dust on the roads. Sometimes there's a backdrop of intense rainbow colour in the sky. The variety of colour is amazing and the light's so intensely beautiful – beyond words.

It's time to stop, though no one is tired or needing to rest. There's no day, night or seasons here. We simply take time out to enjoy His creation from the top of the hill. An amazing palace is at the top. From here I look out on gorgeous parkland: flowers and colour are everywhere.

We go inside through wide-open large doors trimmed with gold. In the foyer area there are velvet seats. Into a very large room with a white glassy marble floor. All the walls of the room are lined with many sparkling gems. There's a golden stage with a throne in the middle of it.

To one side there is a large table with a book on it. I think to myself, "That must be the Book of Life."

It's a huge book and it is open. It is as if a breeze slowly but constantly turns the pages.

The light inside is glorious, intensely radiating colours. Gems of all hues are everywhere. They light up the room. Glorious light dances round the room, and light gleams and glows from Jesus Himself. Everything glistens in the light. Windows look as if they are made of crystal.

The Lord Jesus takes his place on the throne. A crown of gold is on His head. He is wearing His golden royal robes. His clothes are soft, fragrant, and beautiful. The train from His robe is spread out and perfectly arranged. There are

no creases at all! It flows down the steps right into the palace.

The Scripture comes to mind:

*I saw the Lord sitting on a throne, lofty and exalted,  
with the train of His robe filling the temple  
Is 6:1*

Many angels are constantly face-down before Him. They never look at Him once.

Many other angels are present – some with wings, some without. Their brilliant white clothes, trimmed with gold shine and gleam. The room appears to be filled with angels. Some surround the Book as if to protect it. Also, distinguished looking people are in the room.

The Lord Jesus takes me on his knee – on the throne! Beside the large throne there are smaller thrones. He seats me next to him on one of these. My feet don't touch the floor because I am little. After a while I sit at his feet and snuggle in real close, whilst watching the angels come and go.

One angel approaches the Lord. This mighty angel with authority bows and acknowledges the Lord. He turns and looks at me and gives a huge broad smile. His white hair reaches down to his ears. He is dressed in white and has a pure complexion. "I have done what you requested my Lord," he says, and leaves.

I hear only certain things – hear the talk, but understanding is kept from me.

A distinguished looking man with a long white beard and long white hair appears. At first look he seems old, but as I look more closely, I see that he is young. He acknowledges the Lord and then me.

Jesus says to him, "Abraham, come and sit next to me."

There I am sitting between the Lord and Abraham. What an honour.

It seems like the whole room is opened up, and I can see angels everywhere – praising Jesus, combined with the saints on earth. It's awesome.

## *Chapter Two*

*(As an adult)*

### *Into the Throne Room*

I stand in heaven on uncrushable grass, amongst an abundance of flowers that spring up from the soft grass. I hear birds singing, bees humming. I look toward the sea of glass. Beyond all of this is bright, piercingly beautiful, pure light which is His glory.

An angel stands beside me. “Take my hand,” he says, and as I do so, I become aware of my new surroundings. It’s as if my eyes are open. There’s a throne! Someone sits on the throne in the midst of the pure light. From the throne amazingly beautiful colours come dancing out in all directions. Rainbow colours of light in front overlap those behind. They mingle, blend and create shades of colour such as I’ve never seen before. Lightning flashes forth all around the throne.

Angels above the throne sing loud praise and louder still. Angels all around the throne sing, “Holy, Holy, Holy.”

*And one (seraphim) called out to another and said, Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of hosts*

*The whole earth is full of His glory*

*Is 6:3*

Vast numbers – thousands upon thousands and tens of thousands – myriad angels – are stretched out as far as the eye can see, and further. I hear thunderous voices and thunder claps too.

Many different kinds of angels are here: tall and short – all shapes and sizes. Most are winged but some are wingless. Some fly above the throne and some have their faces covered by their wings. What bright shining angels they are. Their garments are whiter than snow. They are shimmering in light.

In front of the throne a sea of glass gleams up at me. At times it is as if pure flames emerge from the sea.

Another time it is as if a sea of His people are outstretched before Him, worshipping. The glory of the Father comes down like a blanket of love on them.

As I watch, tall angels come close around me. It is a powerful encounter. I feel very over-awed and overwhelmed. It’s a humbling experience.

Jesus walks by and all the angels fall prostrate before Him. He says nothing, but briefly looks lovingly at me.

Then the Father says, “I am wonderfully pleased with My Son. Come and sit next to me.”

*This is My beloved Son  
In whom I am well-pleased  
Mt 3:17*

I see Jesus sitting next to the Father’s right hand, in all their glory. I see the light of The Father’s presence though not His face. The angels are still face-down, worshipping Him.

Jesus comes out and stands in front of the Father in all His glory. I see the love of the Father for the Son, and the Son for the Father. Their perfect communication and complete understanding of each other’s thoughts is obvious to me.

Words come to my mind: “When you see Me you see the Father . . . ”

*He who has seen Me has seen the Father  
Jn 14:9*

and: “You can look on the One who was pierced . . . ”

*. . . they will look on Me whom they have pierced;  
Zech12:10*

Jesus looks lovingly at the saints as they worship Him,

*saying with a loud voice, “Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive  
power and riches and wisdom and might and honour and glory and  
blessing.”  
Rev 5:12*

His presence is potent. He’s the omnipotent One. It is hard for me to stay in this atmosphere.

The Father says to one of the angels standing next to me, “Take My



daughter back.”

## ***Chapter Three***

### ***Jesus playing in the grass with the children***

A little girl comes up with a posy of flowers and gives them to me.

I think to myself, “She could have been my little girl!”

We look at beautifully coloured fish. Jesus changes their colours and the children have the fun of naming the fish. As he changes the colours of the fish, the children have to rename them. Laughter increases! What a game!

Jesus takes me by the hand and we sit down beneath a tree with spreading branches heavy with blossom. Children come to us, along with animals and birds. He sits the children on His knee and tells them stories.

“There will be more stories to tell you when you live here with Me forever,” He tells me.

Then some children come and take Him by the hand, to show Him a bug that looks like a large preying mantis. They are so happy about this bug. There’s no desire to destroy it. Jesus takes it and places it in a tree. All bugs are safe here.

Jesus shows me many bees buzzing around the flowers. Then He takes me to what look like bee hives. From one of the hives he pulls out wafers which taste like honey. I love the flavour and realise He is showing me the good things provided in Heaven.

He asks, “Are you enjoying this, My daughter?”

I say, “Oh yes, thank you!”

### ***God’s Sweets***

He takes me into a beautiful forest of trees that look like oaks in golden autumn dress.

Hanging around the trees are a series of boxes in which some type of flying insect has made pea-sized ‘sweets’. Jesus thrusts His finger into the box to get a sweet, showing me how to do the same. As a child approaches the box it comes down to his level and it’s easy for him to get a sweet out.

The sweets explode and fizz in our mouths. They taste so good. The flavour and sensation different to anything I’ve experienced ever before. When I swallow the sweet there is an intensity of living taste in my mouth and throat.

Huge white butterflies dance here, and as the Lord moves His hand they

become multi coloured – white no longer!

Instantly we are on a mountaintop. A quaint narrow stream wanders to the edge of the mountain. As we look back together I see a waterfall and beyond it, in the valley below, the tiny stream has become a beautiful wide unrestricted river with no bank. From its small beginning the great has come.

### ***Abraham (1)***

Children are sitting with Jesus – some are on His knee. Animals are also there listening to the stories He tells – Old Testament stories of David moving out in faith – angels taking the stone, killing Goliath; also stories of today, where angels are still at work with His children. I sit and listen along with them.

I see a distinguished man, at water's edge, sitting on a pure marble seat. I excuse myself from the Lord and walk to meet – ABRAHAM!!!

I see him so clearly – long white beard and hair. Though elderly at a distance, he is a young man, perhaps in his late twenties or early thirties. His skin is like a baby's skin. There's a cheekiness about him and a sparkle in his eyes which are alight with joy. I can tell he has a sense of humour, just like the Lord.

Abraham says, "Come and sit beside me, daughter."

"Do you know who I am?" I ask.

"Yes."

"But do you know I'm tied to my body?"

"Yes, and do you know how much the Lord loves you?"

"Yes!" We continue to talk.

Later he gets up and as he's about to leave, he says, "My old body was getting a bit achy in the joints. It's good to be rid of it." As he turns to go he says with a smile, "Also to get rid of that wrinkly skin!"

A group of children come running up to him. "I'll race you down to the end of the lake." He takes off along the lake edge. The children race along behind him.

I am so engrossed in what is happening I am at first unaware of the Lord beside me. "I see you've met Abraham, my child!"

### ***Abraham (2) - with Jesus and the Children***

I hear children laughing and singing. They wrap their arms around me.

I sit next to Jesus. Children are sitting on his knees. Birds gather too.

The Lord is telling stories to the children. Abraham approaches, and as he sits down the children bundle over him. They love him. There's lots of bantering and teasing between the Lord and Abraham. They obviously love to be together. Much talking, laughing, and joking is going on.

The Lord says, "Let me tell you a story about when Abraham was a little boy"

Abraham says, "Oh no!" with laughter in his voice . . . I sense He's saying . . . don't go there! More is said, but some things I don't hear.

An angel comes to speak to Jesus. "My Lord . . ." I don't hear what they say. It is time for the Lord to go. He kisses me on the forehead, says he loves me, and leaves.

# *Chapter Four*

## *Palace*

I find myself inside the hallway of a palace. There are many doorways to large rooms on either side of this hallway. Beautiful artwork adorns the walls. An angel takes me through the doorway of the first room on the left. It is like a normal room. There's a big 'leather' lounge suite, and a large desk. The windows are large and a fire is burning in the fireplace – something good we enjoy on earth. All the good things we enjoy are in heaven!

We pass a ballroom. Young children are dancing. They dance perfectly for the King of kings – better than ever was possible on earth.

On the other side of the hallway we enter another room. Glorious light is everywhere. The light all around illuminates every area. Every room has God's light. Each room is completely full of light. In that room I see Jesus' outstretched arms, and I run to Him. He takes me to the window. We look out together.

He tells me His reasons for creation; how all is created for His pleasure. "I love my children so much. I am coming back soon. I'm calling My children to wake up, to rise and shine. All need to be ready, with hearts surrendered and prepared. I want to heal them – because I don't want anyone to miss out on this beautiful place I've prepared for their enjoyment. I have created heaven. This is all for them. I desire that everyone come here."

"I love them so much. I don't want anyone to miss out – not one. Show my love." He hugs me. I don't want to let Him go.

The angel and I go into another room. Abraham is there sitting on a couch facing the hallway door. I run and sit next to him. We hug, and he says, "I want you to meet **Isaac and Jacob**." First, he introduces me to Isaac. When he laughs his chest goes up and down.

Jacob is quieter. He says to the angel, "I don't wrestle or limp with a hip out of joint any more." The angel chuckles and joins in. Lots of laughter resounds.

"Oh, what an honour to meet you both," I say. "This is cool."

They say, "The honour goes to the Lord, not to us. We are servants here to one another. And, that's strange language! This is cool!"

Then they get serious. "You have one of the biggest gifts. We would have loved to have had Him, but we only had Him at times. You have him all the time. Look after Him, treasure Him – the Holy Spirit."

As they speak, I know that's what I want to do. I say good bye and am



reassured by them that we'll meet again.

# *Chapter Five*

## *Sheep and Cattle*

Jesus takes me up the side of a mountain. We walk along a path, and look out over the most beautiful heavenly sky. There before us a peaceful and luxuriant valley stretches out with white cattle grazing, and sheep – also white, very white. They feed contentedly and yet the grass is as abundant as before. It is impossible to see where they have been eating.

Next thing we're in the valley. The cows and sheep come up to us. They have no fear. Jesus picks a bunch of wild flowers from the field, and gives them to me!

As a former shearing gang wool handler, I notice how clean these sheep are – no dags . . . Chuckling the Lord says, “My daughter, they have no bottoms!”

I'm left remembering another time where He'd explained there's no waste in heaven.

A lamb comes up to Jesus. He picks up the lamb and cradles it in His arms. Then He hands the lamb to me and asks me (a farmer's daughter) to smell the lamb's wool. Not a trace of lanolin nor earthy smell, but fresh, pure, clean silky wool! I set the lamb down on the grass and the ewe – its mother – comes up and the Lord shows me her teeth. They are very white, sharp and not worn down at all, as I might have expected on earth.

## *Animals*

Jesus takes me to a pond surrounded by spreading trees. Large lily pads grow on the pond and water lilies are blooming. I walk down to the water's edge. Jesus watches me playing in the water. He delights to see me having a good time. I turn around to look at Jesus seated on the sloping ground near the pond.

On His right side a lion lies next to Him and a young lamb sleeps beside it. Jesus holds a beautiful dove in His hand. A young deer stands on the other side of Him. A mother hen and her chicks are positioned in front of Jesus' feet. I hear wings and look up to see an eagle flying above us. Jesus puts out His hand. The eagle flies down to sit on the top of Jesus' fist. Its wing span is very huge – wide enough to cover all of us in the group.

In a lake I see beautiful dolphins. They seem as if they are dancing to the Lord Jesus. They make spectacular somersaults in the air and do graceful

acrobatics. Gravity doesn't pull them back. There is no gravity. Their flippers clap to the Lord. They acknowledge Him for who He is. I see them swirl in the air and down to the water. Jesus takes great delight in their antics, laughing as He watches them, abandoned to their environment.

I turn and see pure white horses – stallions. They come up to the Lord and bow to Him. Without needing to saddle them, I get to ride bareback. They know where to go. It is a cool experience being on horseback with the Lord. We can soar in the air. Total freedom! An unforgettable experience!

I look back and see so many white horses and riders all in white. They are like a sea of light. They shine like the sun. It is as if I am looking at the Lord's army. I feel honoured to be seeing this.

### ***Grassland 'wild' animals***

I see a valley full of 'wild' animals. Plenty of space is here for all. They are free to wander, and cause no damage or destruction. I see giraffes, lions, elephants, tigers, leopards, zebras, cheetahs, jaguars . . . They are all here. All the good creatures He has made are part of His kingdom. All are living in harmony.

Coming toward me I see an elephant accompanied by a giraffe and a white lion with white cubs following. Children are playing with the animals. There's interaction between the animals and the children in an atmosphere of love. No fear here.

*Perfect love casts out fear*  
*1 Jn 4:18*

Children ride on the elephant's back. The elephant's skin is smooth not wrinkled! A man walks unafraid beside the lion. They walk side by side as if they know each other well.

# *Chapter Six*

## *Vegetable garden encounter*

In my vegetable garden here on earth a disease got into the potatoes. During the day I had started digging up all the potatoes so the disease wouldn't spread.

That night Jesus meets me at the top of a hill in heaven. We walk down to a white road that glistens like diamonds, lined with trees, and flowers grow beneath them. Whole hillsides are covered in beautiful white flowers that look like tulips. As we go by He moves His hand and the colour of the flowers changes from white to red. The flowers all turn to face us as we walk by.

We come to a golden bridge and pass over it. On the other side He takes me to the water's edge. The water's clear as clear can be and sparkling. He kneels down, cups His hands full of water, which He drinks, and then shows me how to do the same. The water tastes fresh and satisfying. It is unlike any water I've ever tasted on earth.

The lion comes up to us on big padded paws. I just want to hug him when I see him. I put my arms around him and notice his gorgeous eyes. They seem full of love. I kiss him on his nose. It's not wet, but dry!

Jesus, the lion and I walk along the road. I just want to dance; I'm so happy.

We walk down to a most beautiful lake and He shows me that I can walk on it. We find ourselves kicking up the water at each other. It's like a water-fight. How Jesus laughs. He says, "Heaven is fun! It's a happy place to be!"

I see children joyfully bouncing large balls, and flying kites. Though there's barely a breeze the kites remain in the air.

Children play, and come running up to Jesus. They take Him to a tree with a nest of baby birds. He puts the baby birds in His hands. Children watch with delight. I too am delighted, and we all see the tiny birds grow to full size in His hands. Full-sized doves! He releases them to fly away.

One little boy looks up at me, and sees my shocked face. "Jesus can do anything, you know."

## *Vegetable garden*

Jesus takes me to a valley and the biggest vegetable garden I've ever seen. It appears to have a white picket fence on one side. Huge healthy vegetables grow. There are no bugs or disease. Even rabbits can go into the garden, but cause no

harm!

With a hint of teasing in His voice, standing looking at me he says, “Do you like My vegetable garden, My daughter?”

With the memory of my disease ridden potatoes in mind, I feel like saying, “Are you showing off?”

## ***Vineyard***

I’m in bright light with the Lord Jesus. He takes me by the hand. I see heaven stretched out before me in all its glory.

He takes me to a big vineyard. Grape vines are very tall and their leaves are huge.

The grapes are as large as the biggest plums on earth, and very juicy. He gives me three to eat. The light from the Lord saturates each side of the very long rows of vines. The leaves dance in His light.

As I look with the Lord, I see bright light at the end of the rows. It comes toward me, hits me; and I see nothing but light around me; just pure bright light around me. Jesus gets me to shut my eyes and I am looking down on the vines. I open my eyes and I’m on the ground among the vines again. I do this twice. He says, “You can see all around you when you are in heaven.”

It’s true – at that moment, I am aware of everything that is happening around me, even when I am not looking directly at it. I look at the mountains as the Lord requests. From where I stand I can see a stream flowing from a spring in the side of the mountain. I am physically at a distance and it is as if I can see it up close. Beautiful birds fly out past the spring and instantly come very close to me. There’s no time and space here in heaven. They’re not controlled by atmosphere or time.

## ***Orchard***

As we walk to an orchard two angels appear. Jesus goes off to the side to talk with them. I am left standing with the lion. He tells me they are messenger angels and the two angels disappear. The three of us walk for some time till we get to a beautiful orchard. It looks like a citrus orchard. I can smell and taste the fragrance of the flowers and the fruit itself. We sit down under the trees and enjoy the wafting fragrance. Jesus puts His hand out and an orange falls into it. It’s like the fruit says, “Eat me, eat me.” I stand about 10 metres away, hold out

my hand toward the fruit and it comes into my hand! What fun! I sit down under the trees and eat the orange that's in my hand. Juice drips off my chin onto my clothes but no stains appear!

The trees in the orchard are filled with light and flowers. Deer stand underneath. Birds and bees in the trees sing to the Lord. All creation singing to the Lord!

## ***Lake***

I am taken to a big orchard in heaven. Lots of fruit is hanging down on the branches of the trees. The fruit looks like big blackberries the size of pears. It's unlike any fruit I've ever seen or eaten.

His pure light pervades the atmosphere. White doves flutter with ease around us and beautiful flowers are everywhere. Jesus shows me His hands and feet, and I cry.

We walk on to an intensely white road; white flowers and trees line both sides.

Heaven is like one big park. I dance all the way down to the lake edge - skipping like a child. All around the lake shores, precious stones sparkle in the light. They extend into the water as well. There is a white marble bench which Jesus sits on.

I note people in the water enjoying themselves. I see a woman get out of the water.

She's not dripping wet, but totally dry and so radiant and pure.

The Lord invites me into the water. I don't need to be asked twice. I get in up to my neck. It seems that the Lord is right beside me. And He encourages me, "You'll not drown my daughter." The water washes all the world away; I'm totally revived, there's no desire to come out. I am aware of amazing colours coming up through the shadow-less water. Pure light hits beautiful stones beneath, reflecting off them like diamonds. I can still hear the singing of angels overhead. It is such a sweet sound, not one jarring note. But the Lord calls and I have to come out. As with the woman I'd observed, I am not wet, my skin and hair are dry too. I go and sit with the Lord.

## ***Waterfall***

Beautiful white swans are moving across the lake. Many large coloured fish can

be seen swimming in the water. Boats are on the lake. Small craft are moving without motor or wind. Jesus takes me to one of the boats, and as we get in I notice the boat's golden hull. There is a seat with cushions, for us to sit on.

As we cross the lake I'm aware of high mountains on either side of the water and round a corner we're faced by a waterfall. Water falls from the top of the mountain to the lake edge. The water sparkles with rainbow colours.

The boat moves under this waterfall which dances down like butterflies. The water's light – not heavy. From every drop living colours shine out gloriously. Millions of water drops fall around me, astounding me with their huge beauty.

And though under the water – I'm not wet or soaked with it as on earth.

It's just washing over me and refreshing me deeply. So I am dancing to Him in the boat.

Jesus is lit up with pure light. It is hard to look at Him, immersed in light.

He is more beautiful than the waterfall. He sparkles and rainbows light up all around Him. "My daughter, do not be afraid. Look at yourself." I look, and see God's light radiating off me. "My children will shine like stars."

Back to the shore we go, passing over such clear, still water. The trees on the side of the lake change colour. Heaven is like a canvas to the Lord. He changes the colours as He chooses.

## ***Chapter Seven***

### ***We walk up to a ridge and look down at a panoramic view of heaven***

“I have created all this for my children’s delight and for their pleasure. In turn, I’m pleased with My children’s delight at all I have prepared for them,” says the Lord.

### ***On the Mountaintop***

I find myself on a mountaintop with the Lord Jesus. As I look across the top of the mountain it seems as if I am looking at a covering of snow. Then what I think is snow begins rising into the air and dancing to the Lord. Butterflies – they’re white butterflies! I’m uplifted by the sight. A huge crowd of butterflies dance together, each in their own pattern.

The Lord has what looks like a golden ball of fire in His hands. He gives it to me to throw into the air, and as the ball goes up it’s as if fireworks bounce off it. The butterflies are changing from white to gold, as if they’ve been sprinkled with gold-dust. Dancing, shining in the light. Indescribably beautiful!

As I look down on the ground where the butterflies have come from, I see manicured green grass. Right in front of me, flowers pop up from the grass – sped up growth – from shoot to stem, to bud, to flower, in a matter of seconds. They all face Jesus, looking up to Him, faces toward Him, singing to Him – the Light of the world.

### ***The Sea***

Jesus takes me to a beautiful beach. The sea is still and sparkling. The water is glassy clear and pure unlike any seen before. It is not even salt water. Grassy mountains come right down to meet the sand which is like shavings of gold.

I’m happy to be here with the Lord. Around us children are building sandcastles but when they get up to leave, their castles disappear. Laughing families are walking on the sand. As I walk on the beach with Jesus and look back, I notice our footprints have also disappeared.

We sit down together on a rock, watching everyone enjoying themselves. He takes great delight in the scene before Him. The lion comes padding along the sand. I run to him and put my arms around him. Then we go back to Jesus. The lion stretches out and I rub his tummy. Jesus strokes him too. Two children



come up and ask if the lion, their friend, will go with them. Jesus puts them on the lion's back and off they go along the sand. I hug him as he leaves and he tells me he'll see me again. The lion talks to me! WOW.

Jesus and I sit on the grass, feet in the sand watching the sky. It's as if He has painted a canvas of many colours for me, and it reminds me of an evening or morning sky though there's no time in heaven. I come to understand that in heaven everyone does given tasks joyfully, and when they've completed each assignment they rest and enjoy all His wonderful creation.

### ***Flower Field***

I find myself in a field of beautiful flowers. They're up to my knees. The Lord Jesus is with me. The flowers move in the breeze and their heads face us. It is a time of sharing our hearts, like love messages to each other. His eyes shine with love, and He laughs with pleasure. He picks a flower and puts it behind my ear. I pick a flower too, and slowly – savouring each moment – with one hand I tuck His silky white hair behind His ear, and with the other hand place the flower there. I hear Him laugh. As my hand comes down it brushes against His soft beard

I reach my hand up again. He takes it gently and kisses it.

We walk into a clearing where a stream runs. Perfectly cut vibrant green grass grows on each side of the stream. A mass of flowers bloom beside the grass, and beyond these, are trees in full blossom. Birds sing in harmony with everything that lives.

We sit down on the grass. "I want to show you something, My daughter,"

Without touching the grass, He puts His hand over my hand – above the grass.

And then I see, coming from the grass, tiny white flowers, petals at first closed up, and then, opening in front of us. It is like He showed me before, as if the whole process of growth and flowering is sped up. Then all stalks and flowers leap from the grass, pinging into the air like tiny helicopters. They begin to dance to the Lord, as they come back down and disappear. Mystery miracles of heaven!

"Did you see that?"

"Y e s . . .," wonderingly.

"Do you want to see that again?" He puts His hand above the ground once more. This time I watch His every movement carefully, rather than following my

inclination to gaze at Him. “Look around you.” Everywhere in the grass around us are little white flowers popping up and dancing to the King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

Now He shows me how iridescent some flowers are. They are crystal-like, alive with light, shining, multicoloured, indescribably beautiful flowers. I look to another patch of flowers. Some are almost like fluorescent velvet. Yet another group of gorgeously coloured sets of flowers pass over each other, colours blending and vast arrays of new shades forming. It takes my breath away.

### ***Taken to heaven simply to dance to the Lord***

Jesus takes me into His kingdom just to dance to Him. How very special these times with Him are.

### ***Jesus Receiving the Love from our Hearts***

I stand with Jesus in heaven. Three angels come to Him and give Him something like balls of light.

Jesus says, “I want you to see this ...”. A huge shield-like bubble surrounds Him full of colour, light and what looks like snowflakes dancing. He stands in the midst of the sparkle and shine, hands raised, head lifted, eyes closed. He's basking in the light, and soaking in what He hears. “Do you know what that is?”

“No, My Lord I do not.”

“It is the love songs from the hearts of My children on earth. What you see seems as if it comes as one, but each song comes separately. I receive every one of them individually. Each comes uniquely in fragrance and love. From the hearts of My children they come, and these love songs touch Me.”

He then takes me to a vast valley full of fragrant flowers. It is different from others I've seen. The flowers are multicoloured, every kind – growing on tall and low plants, not all the same. Jesus walks through enjoying all the flowers – touching every single flower.

He comments, “Every flower is unique – a love song from each of My children's hearts to Me. Every love song is recorded in the flowers, and I can come any time to enjoy them. When you sing praises from your heart, it puts another flower right here. Not only do I come in response to your song, but the Father comes and the Holy Spirit comes. We all enjoy the love.”

“So how do you manage to get around all these flowers in this vast valley,”

I ask.

He turns and smiles at me. *“I am the Lord God Almighty, nothing is impossible to me.”*

# ***Chapter Eight***

## ***Meeting People in Heaven***

I am with Jesus standing before a beautiful home. He is there, but I hear His voice rather than see Him. He says, “Come on, let’s go in.” As I go in I see three women my grandmother, great grandmother, and great aunt are sitting round a table having a wonderful time. The Lord says, “Sometimes I visit them and have a great time with them.” They turn and look at me. I am dumbfounded, totally speechless. I don’t ask anything. They greet me and I start crying. They tell me not to cry, but it’s totally overwhelming.

There’s a quaint tea-set on the table. The teapot is pretty with painted flowers on tiny cups. They are having a cuppa, but not the same tea as we know. Grandma lifts the teapot lid and shows me a flower like jasmine in the teapot.

There is a rocking chair in the room. It’s just like the family heirloom one I’ve seen before. Surroundings in the home are like they would have had on earth. I become aware that they are youthful.

Grandma asks after my parents. “They’re good,” I squeak out.

She says, “I ask you, though the Lord tells me how they are.”

My grandmother’s hair doesn’t require a net to keep it in place as in the past. It is loose and flowing. Great grandma seems to have long dark hair. Their faces are not completely clear.

This is a very emotional time. There is lots of talk and joy. I alone am quiet.

They tell me that the Lord comes and spends time with them.

When I hug my great grandma I say, “It seems strange to call you great grandma.”

“Do I look like your great grandma?”

“You look too young.”

“It’s better to be without achy joints.”

“That’s what Abraham said.”

“Yes, I know – word gets around.” They get up to walk to the door with me. “We’ll see you again soon. We’ll be waiting for you.”

***Jesus with children sitting on knee / introduced to someone in heaven Jesus is sitting on the grass telling the children stories. A woman with straight black hair, comes up with a little girl about***

***three years old. To the mother, Jesus says, “Sit down next to me, my daughter.” She does. The child runs up and sits on His knee. She reaches up to touch His beard. As she reaches up, He takes her hand and kisses it.***

Then I am introduced to the mother who is Margaret. He says to me, “They were killed in a car accident.” Then He turns to her and fondly looks at her. He gently touches the side of her face and strokes her hair back from her face – tenderness personified. He appreciates the way she has been made. I become aware that this is how the Lord sees us all.

# *Chapter Nine*

## *The city*

The city is set in a beautiful landscape. As I approach the city with an angel, the Lord talks with me. I sense His presence though I do not see Him.

At a distance the vast city shines like gold. Light on it radiates like beautiful precious gems. The glory of God is all around and throughout the kingdom. God Himself is there in the city and beyond. Everywhere His life is apparent.

As I approach the gate of solid pearl, I stop and touch the pearl. It is so smooth and thick and the gate's incredibly high. Passing through this gate I notice two tall angels dressed in white, one on either side of the gate; swords in hand, they guard the entrance.

The streets of the city are made of pure transparent gold. I stand on them and see my white robed reflection. I dance to the Lord and catch a sight of myself in the glassy street. Light beams down into the streets and reflects back like mirrors. It is beyond words for beauty.

Buildings line the street. Some are pure white marble, others have walls inlaid with gems and overlaid with transparent gold. Rays of multi-coloured light radiate off all the gems through the gold's transparency. Light penetrates every building. There is no darkness here: no darkness at all, not one dark corner.

Instead of street lamps, the leaves of the trees dance with light. There's so much fragrance and colour in this place. Flowers are everywhere, also animals, birds and bees. There's such peaceful harmony in all of creation in His kingdom.

Water dances from many fountains in different parts of the city. It gleams and glints as it flows – like sparkling jewels.

Angels are busy with assignments given them. Each kind of angel has a job to do. They walk in the streets and joyfully minister to people. They sing praises to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

Heaven is overwhelmingly full of joy and laughter. Every fruit of the Spirit is in God's kingdom.

There's no need to buy or sell. Everything that's needed is given in abundance. No need, no want is evident here. He takes me into a shop-like place and I see many exquisite vases. A large one attracts my attention.

I hear the Lord's voice, "Pick one. I've watched you admire this kind of vase on earth. These are so much more beautiful. Which one would you like?"

"The big one, please." "It will be in your mansion when you come home."

“Thank You, Lord.”

The ‘carriages’ here remind me of buses, though they don’t look quite the same. They run without motors or petrol. People get on and off as they choose. Others greet loved ones joyfully as they arrive. And as they begin to move off – the carriages disappear! They head to other parts of the kingdom – instant transport!

I see men coming from a building. They have books under their arms. They look like prophets. All the people around me appear young and pure. No one is aged and wrinkled. They are dressed beautifully – all in transcendent long white robes.

*He has wrapped me with a robe of righteousness*  
*Is 61:10*

The angel takes me to a group of children playing harps and flutes. A woman teaches them to play together in harmony. Such sweet music comes from the flute the child plays. It is the same with the harp. Its sound brings tears to my eyes.

They said, “We play to the King of Kings when He walks by. All we want to do is give Him praise and glory here.”

I sit down with another child. He has a golden flute with his name inscribed on it.

“The Lord gave me this and I love to play to Him. When I hear the angels sing I play my flute.” I listen to him, playing with such love.

A little boy tugs at my white robe. Excitedly pointing to a distant hillside he tells me, “The King is coming. The king is coming.” I look and see a vast number of people coming over the hill. Singing, dancing and praising God they advance toward us. Jesus is out in front leading the way. The little ones joyfully dance around Him and hold His hands.

The river of life flows through the city. It comes from the throne room.

*And he showed me a river of the water of life, clear as crystal, coming from the throne of God and of the Lamb, in the middle of the street.*  
*Rev22:1&2a*

Fruit trees laden with fruit, are on each side of the river.

*And on either side of the river was the tree of life,  
Bearing twelve kinds of fruit . . .  
Rev 22:2a*

There is grassy land around the fruit trees. On one side it is like park land – so beautifully landscaped.

I see Jesus on top of the river splashing water at a group of children who are on the water with Him. They are having a marvellous time. Laughter fills the air. Adults watch on, laughing with the children. The lion lies nearby. “Come, My daughter. Join us! This is what My kingdom is about. It’s full of joy!” I go down and join them, walking on the water too. Wow!

“The Father is laughing with us too,” says Jesus. We jump up and come down in slow motion, watching handfuls of water seemingly suspended in midair, as we splash about. Such fun! Songs of praise burst forth! Out of the water we come. When we get wet we are instantly dry. The water touches us but doesn’t stay on us. The children are dancing on the water and in the air. Their happiness increases.

Later, in a park I see people sitting reading books. They are near a library. The library is huge. It is spread out over a vast area. Inside the building the ceilings are high. Gems are embedded in the ceilings. They look like roses with gold stems – such beautiful art work. This building, like all the others is totally filled with light. Doves fly through the library. The atmosphere is fragrant because some walls have live red roses flowering in them. The floors are like polished white marble streaked with gold. A choir of angels sings. I hear the sound of bells chiming in the city.

In one area are many scrolls. An angel is sitting with a child and teaching him how to read the scrolls. In another area, a woman is reading stories to children. In yet another spacious area are large thick books of the Bible bound in pure solid gold. Sitting in front of these books is a solid gold table. On the table a huge Bible is open. As I put my hand on the page, the verses come up and out – verses light up, bounce off the page and enlarge. Scriptures are continually highlighted to me.

As I walk through, the Lord asks me, “Would you like to see a book?” I hadn’t thought about that.

“Would you like to see **your** book?”

“I’d love to . . .”

I find THIS book in front of me. I see the word “HEAVEN”



I hold it close to me and think, “Wow. It’s here. Thanks Lord”

And that’s when I know I am to have this book written. This book is His book. It is dedicated to Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

There are women going around inside the library offering people fruit from large baskets. The fruit never runs out. There is always fruit in the basket. It tastes so good. Fruit is tasteless here on earth, compared with heaven.

Schools in the city are here, so new believers can be taught. I see a big stage where many are sitting and listening to the Lord. Paul and other great preachers also teach here. The sermons are meaty! Yet even some little children three years and up listen and comprehend. They have the same understanding as adults. Age and time are irrelevant here. Our way of categorising people as ‘children’ or ‘adults’ is not part of heaven. It is about becoming fully like Jesus. He laughs and I hear Him!

There are art galleries. All artistic skills are here to be enjoyed, in the way originally designed.

We go into a big area in the city, like a shopping mall. A fountain pours forth for people to drink from. Gold goblets are provided – communal cups. It’s quite safe. There is no risk of infection! Seats are here for people to sit on. Dogs are seated with people. No leads are necessary as the dogs just follow obediently.

Everyone acknowledges every one else here. Angels walk amongst God’s people. All are willing to serve others. The way of the kingdom!

# ***Chapter Ten***

## ***Jesus on The Cross***

I find myself at the foot of the Cross looking up at Jesus hanging there. He is totally covered in blood and His body is twisted and deformed. It's like His flesh has been ploughed up. Not one piece of flesh is left intact. The crown of thorns pierces into His skull. A pool of blood lies beneath the cross. Blood drips off His arms. Groans of pain come out of His being. Men walk by and call out abuse throwing it at Him.

I say to myself, "Why do they do this when He has done them no harm? He's sinless. How can they be so heartless?"

I see His agony. I watch Him die, and I cry. I cry at what He is going through for us. He is taking all sin, of all people, in all time, on Himself. He's doing it in total surrender to the Father and total love for Him and us.

Jesus speaks to my heart:

"I hang here. I forgive these men that ridicule Me by saying these things. I take their sin on My body, to the cross. It is important that My children forgive their brothers and sisters. If I hang here, take sin and forgive, how much more important that My children forgive. I long for this. Their forgiveness will set them free."

"Hold out your hands." I do. His blood drips onto my hands and forehead. It runs down my hands onto my forearms. I look up at Him

"Oh my Lord Jesus, I cannot find words to express how I feel. What You have done for us is powerful and there is power, forgiveness and healing in Your blood. Thank You, Jesus."

## ***Lord's forgiveness / Peter***

I am in a big park where children are playing and adults walk by. Men are hanging round the Lord Jesus. Some appear to be very distinguished. I am introduced to Peter. "This is Peter the rock."

Oh, I meet Peter! He has dark hair and beard. I am left with Peter.

"I had three and a half years of training with Jesus. I made some big mistakes which I regret, but I know the Lord has forgiven me."

Peter went on to say, "One of the biggest gifts we have is the Holy Spirit.

Love and hold Him with all your heart. Treasure and cherish the Holy

Spirit.”

Alone with Jesus later I comment, “Lord, Peter said that he had made some mistakes.”

“What mistakes? I do not remember.” says the Lord.

### ***Feet and hands***

I find myself with Jesus, sitting on the grass under fruit trees. I sit down next to Him. This is the most beautiful place to be. He eases His glorious robe off His feet to reveal the nail scars which appear more as holes on the top of His feet.

Then He proceeds to show me His hands. Again there are scars that seem like holes near His wrists. I can’t do or say anything; I just cry. In my heart, I wonder at His love – to do that for me . . . I’m over-awed . . .

*For God loved the world so much  
That He gave His one and only Son  
So that everyone who believes in Him should not perish but have eternal  
life.*

*John 3:16*

I hear Him say, “If you were the only person on earth I would do it for you. I would do that for one person alone, no matter how great their sin. My forgiveness is always available - 24/7.”

The understanding comes: He never tires. He’s always there.

# ***Chapter Eleven***

## ***What the Holy Spirit looks like***

I ask the Holy Spirit what He looks like. He shows me. At first I think I am looking at Jesus – a person full of shining light.

I say, “You look like Jesus.”

Then He says to me, “Don’t you read in scripture: ‘if you have seen me you have seen the Father.’ I look like Jesus and I look like the Father. I am the Spirit of the Father and the Spirit of Jesus. The three of us are one.”

He takes me by the hand and leads me to a vast sky full of colour and says to me, “I am the Spirit. There’s no end to where I can go. I can be everywhere.”

As He stands in front of me He changes to wind, and wind blows around and through me. Though I can not see Him I seem to know where He is. The wind is different from what I am accustomed to on earth – wind of the Holy Spirit.

Then again He changes to a visible person and says to me. “I am like the wind; you do not know where I’ve come from or where I am going.” He takes my hand and we dance together in the sky! As we dance He gently blows my hair from my face. It’s His gesture of love.

Now the Holy Spirit changes into pure fiery light and I’m in the midst of the fire, able to see nothing but fire, as I walk through. Though fire is all over me, I do not burn up. Then I see the Holy Spirit in front of me – engulfed in fire as a flame. He says, “I’m refining you with fire so you will become more like Christ. I speak to you in the quiet of the night and in the daytime. I speak gently to your heart. Remember Jesus says, ‘If you have seen Me, you’ve seen the Father; and if you see the Father you see Me, because I am the Spirit of the living God’.”

*Let Us make men in Our image, according to Our likeness.*

*Gen 1:26*

He steps forward and puts His hand on my heart. “I live in you.”

## ***The Holy Spirit's Garden***

It is a place of abundance of life, colour and fragrance. I appear to be walking on oil I can scoop up the fragrant oil in my hands and see it run through my fingers.

I look at a plant which large cup-like leaves are filled with water. I tip them on the side and drink the refreshing, life-giving water. Everything in the garden is huge. Flowering plants grow really tall.

The shining Holy Spirit stands with me. He takes me in His arms and hugs me tight. He kisses me on the cheeks. I see Him smile broadly. His eyes are the same as Jesus' eyes, full of fiery love. We walk together through the garden – my hand in His.

Some flowers grow as tall as trees. Each wine coloured bloom is filled with perfumed oil. As we walk underneath them they tilt their heads downward to catch a glimpse of us. As they do so oil pours over me like a waterfall. So much oil, yet light as it touches me.

I look up and grapes the size of table tops are squeezing each other. As I walk beneath them, juice squirts on my head and trickles into my mouth. The taste is of new wine. Trees have honey dripping from their trunks. This is for the tasting too! What a delight to be here.

*I have come into my garden, my sister, my bride;  
... I have eaten my honeycomb and my honey;  
I have drunk my wine and my milk.  
Song of Solomon 5:1*

As we walk, a sweet smelling mist comes into the garden and settles around us. I begin to drip with the scented moisture it leaves on me. The Holy Spirit looks at me and says, "I am preparing you for the King of Kings and Lord of Lords. I am preparing you for Jesus as part of His beautiful Bride."

### ***Holy Spirit Kisses***

His kisses taste like wine, honey and milk. He tells me that He kisses me.

"Where do you kiss me?"

"On your heart. My fingerprint and My DNA are on your heart. And I engrave My name on your heart. That's My kisses on your heart.

I kiss you on your forehead. My name is written on your forehead.

I kiss you on your hands because when you reach out and touch people you pass on My kisses!

I kiss you on your feet because you walk and take Me into places.

I kiss you on your eyes so you will see more of Me.

I kiss you on your ears so you will hear more from Me.

I kiss you on your nose so you will be sensitive and know where I am.

I kiss you on your mouth because your mouthpiece is mine and I speak through you.”

As He speaks, His words come in waves of love. He says, "Those are not the only places I kiss you my daughter,

I kiss you on your cheeks when you cry. As angels come and take the tears, I kiss you. And there's one other place.

I kiss you where you need healing – where it hurts.”

## ***Goblets***

The Lord Jesus and I speed past stars. I see a bright light and find myself in a pocket of pure bright light and cloud. We seem to sit here for a while, appreciating the beauty of colours in the light and beyond that I see heaven outstretched.

The Lord takes me beside a sea. We are sitting on golden sand. When I walk on it no footprints are left. When I get up from sitting on the sand, there is no dent left in the sand by my body. Jesus and I sit together companionably there. He stretches His hand over the sand and it gets wet. A golden goblet rises from the sand. The Lord has me fill the goblet with pure salt-less water from the sea.

He says, “You can go right in.” I do. The water is refreshing – life giving!

I come out with a full goblet. Cautiously and carefully I carry the golden goblet.

The Lord chuckles! “You can dance with the goblet; no water will splash out.”

Happily I dance before the Lord, on the sand, as well as in the air. I turn the goblet upside down and the water doesn’t spill. I take a full goblet to Him. Not a drop has splashed out. I place the golden goblet on the sand beside Him. As I watch, the water comes up and spills over. It overflows onto the sand around the goblet. And from the wet sand come more golden goblets. They too fill up and overflow. On and on, filling, overflowing, till the whole beach is covered with golden goblets all overflowing with living water.

I get to drink the water from ‘my’ cup. When I put it down, it fills again and overflows just like all the other goblets around us.

# *Chapter Twelve*

## *Our Lives as Movies*

I am on Papa God's knee. Jesus is with us.

He is watching the full sequence of people's lives, as movies rolling before Him. He picks out one movie full of light – the life of a person who knows Him well. Jesus stands up, walks through the movie of this person's life and turns to face us.

He puts His hand underneath that person's day. Looking at us with a smile, he says, “See I have this one in the palm of My hand!”

“When does the life of this person start and end?” I ask Papa God. He takes me to the beginning of creation. “I thought of this one then,” He says.

He shows me the end of this person's life continuing into eternity. The Lord shows me that when this person was in the womb, He – from heaven – declared over her life what she would be. It was written in her heart. He asked the angels which of them would choose to be assigned to her. Many stood forward; all eager to respond, but He pointed to one and said, “You will do this.”

I see another life as a movie. This one is in darkness. People come with words of life which are light. The person receives the light and changes. The rest of the movie is all light. The life is lit up and shining for Jesus, from that moment on.

All the time this is happening I am so aware of the closeness of heaven to earth and His involvement with every person.

## *Parts dept*

I see a huge storeroom. Inside it the shelves on all walls are filled with living human body parts. It is obvious that they are for people of different nations and all ages. Hearts are beating, pulsing with life. Shelves of eyes and ears, limbs, rolls of skin . . . Every body-part is here. It's all here and easily accessible.

I hear prayers of those on earth calling out in the Name of Jesus for healing. In the middle of the room there is glorious light.

An angel stands with a clipboard taking notes – recording where every assigned part is going. The parts are shooting out through the light quite fast. Seems like they are going out in response to people's prayers. As parts go out supply is replenished. Healing is always available. There's no sickness in heaven

and no incompleteness.

The Lord says, "By faith take these healings. Stand on My word."

### ***Washing Feet***

I find myself in heaven beside a flowing streamlet. Deep pools of water lie around.

I watch Jesus fill a bowl with water. What is He going to do?

He kneels before me and begins to wash my feet. I break down and cry. I feel like saying "stop" but remembering what happened when Peter protested, I know that I can't stop Him.

I feel His silky soft hair brush my knees. And I cry some more. I'm so overcome.

I should be washing His feet. This should be the other way round. "This is way too much, Lord."

"Do you know why I do this, My daughter?"

"Yes."

"You do likewise."

*Jesus washes the disciples' feet*

*Jn 13:5-20*



# *Chapter Thirteen*

## *On Beach and sight of hell*

Jesus and I are on a beach together enjoying each others company. An angel comes and stands next to me, and the Lord tells me to go with him. Leaving the Lord is hard but the angel takes me by the hand. We fly through the beautiful skies of heaven and then travel through a bright tunnel. The light and colour are amazing.

We come out on the other side. As I stand there; to my right I see beautiful light from the tunnel, and to the left the scene is horrible. A really wide long road leads into the lake of fire. On this road all is in darkness. People who have turned their backs on the Lord are chained and moving along this road. Their shamed faces are grey and sunken. They look like death. And their clothes are grey, torn and filthy.

Evil spirits on the side are whipping the grey ones with chains. They are falling into a very deep drain like hole which just seems to suck them down. The horrific sound of their screams is such as I have never heard before. Beyond them, flames from a huge lake of fire leap up, and the lake seems to go on forever.

The angel says, “These are the ones who have not washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb.”

*. . . you do not know that you are wretched and miserable and poor and blind and naked. I advise you to buy from Me gold refined by fire, that you may become rich, and white garments to clothe yourself . . .*

*Rev 3:17, 18*

*Blessed are those who wash their robes,  
That they may have the right to the tree of life,  
And may enter by the gates into the city.*

*Rev22:14*

He takes my hand and we go back through the tunnel into heaven. It is such a contrast to what I have just seen – the complete opposite. I am seeing the beauty, and the glory of God’s home. The love, the light, the goodness and the abundant joy and peace; all are here.

I am in front of Jesus again. I fall at His feet, crying. “That was such a horrible place.”

### ***What hell is like?***

I see a huge deep and dark hole like a drain. It sucks anybody who goes into it, down into the pits. The screams emanating from that hole are horrendous – unlike any screams we hear on earth. Billions cry out unendingly in heart-rending agony. The screeching never stops.

Beyond the big drain I see lifeless, colourless flames of fire leaping up from what looks like an endless crater. Next moment I am in the crater looking up at a very high black cliff face, devoid of growth. There are no foot holds. There’s no way out. Above me all is dark. It is as if I am in a light-less cave without an exit. As I look around me I see no end to this place. I cannot see to the other side. It goes on and on.

This place is beyond words – beyond a nightmare – and for anyone who goes there, it is an eternal destination. I hear ghastly evil spirits snarling and sneering – tormenting the people destined for this place, and also hurling abuse at the Lord Jesus.

Every kind of sin is in this place and it feels as if snakes are writhing all around the people. They are all adults – no babies or children are sent to this place. Staring eyes, outstretched arms, agonized calls for help, dry throats, never-to-be-satisfied thirst and hunger – all this directed toward me, and it is too late for any person to intervene. They cannot even communicate with one another. Each one is on his own.

The stench of burning flesh is overwhelming. Every smell, sound and sight leaves a deep impression on me and a realization that the Lord has no desire for anyone to be consigned to this place. It was created for satan and the fallen angels.

Immediately after experiencing this, the Lord takes me back to His kingdom. There I wash in His river, to be rid of the stench of hell and all that would wish to cling to me.

## *Chapter Fourteen*

### *Jesus' birthday (December 2010)*

I find myself in a beautiful meadow of tall flowers. It's great to be here and I'm so enjoying the beauty of the light of heaven that I dance. Colours in the light dance around me. The air is so fresh and pure, and I hear children laughing.

A bee flies toward me and lands on my hand. I stroke the happy bee and don't get stung!

Jesus says, "My daughter . . ." I turn toward Him, run to Him and fall at His feet with tears of joy. I wrap my arms around Him. He lifts me up and we hug. He tells me how much He loves me and I love Him back.

He takes my hand and says, "Walk with Me."

To myself I think, "I'm walking with Jesus again!"

All I want to do is dance and sing and praise my Jesus. As I dance I find myself up in the air above the flowers. It is as if all the flowers are joined to make several very big beautiful flowers – living moving works of art.

Now I am standing on top of a river and I start putting my toes in the water. This is fun! Jesus takes my hand and I find myself way above the river. We're up in the air looking down on the most extravagantly and amazingly beautiful place that is heaven. Below us children are playing games and laughing. I look at Jesus and want to hug Him.

"It's Your Birthday."

"Yes it is; not many left." He says seriously. "Time is running out. The sun's going down. The days are coming to an end. The greatest gift My children can give me is all their heart and love. To surrender themselves to Me and live in and walk in my Word, keeping My commandments is the greatest gift they can give Me.

"I look over the earth and I search the earth at this time of year. What do I see? Drunken parties and no acknowledgement of Me at all. It breaks My heart. Even some of My children grieve Me on My birthday. I long for My children to give their hearts to Me and to love Me. That's the greatest birthday present they can give Me."

I feel really sad as I observe the Lord's grief. Then He looks at me and smiles.

"Come my daughter, sing to Me, dance to Me, give Me joy. Let's celebrate."

## ***In Heaven***

As Jesus and I walk along in Heaven, I sense that He is in a hurry. He is walking faster than usual. I ask Him why He is hurrying. He stops and looks at me. His voice is urgent, "Time is short. Time is running out before My return. I want My children to be ready. I love My children, I died for them. I want to take them by the hand. They need to live in My word, and learn of Me, and to enjoy fellowship with Me; to come to Me first to be loved, and then go and meet the needs of others and bring in the harvest."

# ***Chapter Fifteen***

## ***Lake and Lord in glory***

Looking over the lake, I see a bright light coming toward me. Then I see Jesus in all His glory. His eyes are like pools of fire. His hair is like white wool or snow. Light shines from his hands and feet – His feet look as if they are on fire. From his whole being pure light like lightning, beams forth.

Behind Him and beside Him is a mighty army of angels shining like shafts of light, stretching as far as the eye can see. Thousands upon ten thousands of them are such a display of light and power. My awareness of His greatness is increasing tremendously as I see the extent of the heavenly host in His presence. I fall at His feet. Jesus lifts me up and takes me by the hand.

What power - a wow moment! or a “woe-is-me moment.” His eyes penetrate through mine and I'm aware He's looking right into me. I can't hide anything. He sees everything. What's within definitely shows up. He sees my heart. This is one of those times.

Man cannot stand against Him, the One they call Jesus, the Son of God.

## ***Bride being taken into heaven***

I find myself in heaven amongst the flowers and the trees, and hear the birds singing. I am standing on grass so soft and tender yet it can't be crushed. Outstretched before me are beautiful tables laden with food for a banquet – a party. There's lots of laughter and the Lord Jesus is there. I fall at His feet and He takes me by the hand and lifts me up. He tells me I look beautiful. I ask Him if there's going to be a party.

He says, “A banquet as you've never known before.” He pulls a chair out for me. “This is where you sit My daughter. You sit amongst loved ones.” I feel so honoured.

Excitement is in His voice as I hear Him say, “Come with me My daughter I'm going to get My bride. I will take all My children and the angels will accompany Me to get My bride.” As I go, I turn back to look at the tables laden with food – the feast for His bride where He will serve us.

The next thing I see is graves opening. People are coming out and being reunited with loved ones, rejoicing to see each other again. They are caught up in new bodies into the clouds. I see the living rise to meet the Lord in the clouds.

*. . . we who are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them  
in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air . . .  
1 Thess 4:17*

*Such celebration! A beautiful pure bride stands before the Lord in white  
wedding dress. She has no blemish, no spot, no wrinkle . . .*

*That He might present to Himself the church in all her glory,  
Having no spot or wrinkle or any such thing;  
Eph 5:27*

He lifts her veil from her face so she can see Him face to face, and He puts a crown on her head.

### ***New Heaven and Earth***

I see the Lord in all His glory standing above the River of Life. Vast throngs of angels are around Him. He is wearing royal dress and my first impulse is to dance and worship Him, but the sight of Him overwhelms me.

He has the earth in His hands. I feel really small. He died for me and yet He holds the whole earth. As I look I see happiness and laughter and children dancing in the fragrant flowers.

He says, "I'm going to restore this earth to its former glory."

### ***Making All Things New***

The Holy Spirit takes me to a place of pure light and I hear the Father call me.

His hand of light comes down. He picks me up and carries me in the palm of His hand to the base of His throne. As I look up I become aware of many shiny golden steps leading to His throne high above me.

His majesty and beauty are overwhelming. I'm overcome!

To my left I see what looks like an earthly city. It is dissolving as if by water flowing over it. A huge angel stands beside the city and he says, "I've done what you required Lord."

Papa God calls me to come to Him and I move toward Him. A bolt of lightning strikes in front of me and an angel comes out of it. He is there to assist my steps to the Father. I yield to the Lord as I move. It's effortless movement

upward. His light penetrates my entire being. I seem to become transparent.

If I turn around and look back a sea of glass is visible to me.

Then I find myself standing right in front of Him. I look up and see so much happening around Him. I'm entranced and over-awed. Totally occupied with the scene, wonderingly my eyes take it in . . .

Angels with trumpets line the steps going up, and angels worship crying out "Holy, Holy, Holy." Round the throne angels are prostrate; wings covering their faces. This is a place of such splendour and beauty . . . Fire – with flames a multitude of colour – burns at the base of His throne.

I see the beings around the throne. Their wings move so rapidly. One appears to have an eagle face and then I see the other faces – the lion, the ox and the man.

It all seems scary and the only place that feels safe to me, is sitting on Papa God's knee. He picks me up, and puts me there. I snuggle in to Him. "I want you to see this." I look toward the base of the steps and see the earth. It begins to spin really fast and all around me it is like a whirlwind.

Papa God sits still, watching everything that's happening as if it is in slow motion. He is totally unfazed by all He sees going on.

*. . . with the Lord one day is like a thousand years, and a thousand years like one day.*

*2 Pet 2:8*

*And the four living creatures, each one of them having six wings, are full of eyes around and within; and day and night they do not cease to say,*

*"HOLY, HOLY, HOLY IS THE LORD GOD, THE ALMIGHTY, WHO WAS AND WHO IS AND WHO IS TO COME."*

*Rev 4:8*

As I watch the earth it slows down and stops. A most beautiful city appears. It is shining like gold covering the place where the former city had dissolved.

"I'm going to make all things new," says the Father.

*Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth passed away, and there is no longer any sea. 2 And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, made ready as a bride adorned for her husband. 3 And I heard a loud voice from the throne,*

*saying, “Behold the tabernacle of God is among men, and He will dwell among them, and they shall be His people, and God Himself will be among them,*

*Rev 21:1 -3*

He stands up. “Come on My daughter, I’m going down.” He takes me by the hand and we head toward the new city.

I look to the right and see an angel flying through the sky, carrying a large open book. It is the Word of God. Fresh bread comes from this book. The angel takes the bread and throws it to the earth. I hear the words, “I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. I am the Living Word.”



## *Chapter Sixteen*

### *Glacier, Palace, Apple Tree*

I'm looking up at a glacier flowing down a mountainside. The ice is like cut diamonds clear enough to see through, and light rays sparkle out magnificently. Jesus and I approach this amazing flow of ice and it's not cold! We can walk uphill on it and not slide off!

A path wanders up the centre of the glacier. Little white flowers grow on the path. We walk on them but don't crush them. I see behind the glacier many gorgeous flowers of every hue, and springs of water are flowing down like small waterfalls. At one point the waterfall comes through the glacier over the path. We cross the little stream by means of a delicately crafted golden bridge.

Reaching the top of the mountain I see a stretch of lawn. One lone apple tree is growing in the middle of the lawn. Beyond this are beautifully landscaped gardens in front of an extensive palace. Words cannot describe the splendour of this huge white marble palace. It is set off by a range of snow capped mountains which appear close, though they may be quite distant.

Jesus takes me to the apple tree. And the apples – red, shining, polished so much that my face reflects in them. “Take one. Enjoy!” says the Lord. Do I what! It's sweet, dripping with juice, refreshing in a way that is unlike any of earth's fruit, and there's no waste. The apple has no core!

Now we head toward the palace. The lion is already there, sitting at the top of a flight of golden steps, waiting for us. In front of the palace a fountain plays. The water dances like multi-coloured butterflies.

The lion ambles down the steps on his huge padded paws. He is bigger than a normal sized lion and I cannot help but notice those eyes again. They're like deep pools of love. He stands next to Jesus beside the fountain.

I just want to dance, so I begin dancing to Jesus and as I turn to look at them, I see the lion and Jesus merge into one; and I realize that He is “The Lion of Judah”. I am overcome with awe and fall at Jesus' feet and worship Him. I cannot look at Him because of His glory. It is one of those moments.

# *Chapter Seventeen*

## *Papa Daddy, Father God (1)*

“Come with Me. Let Me show you where I am going to take you.” Then I’m on a beach and it seems like sunset. As I walk along the beach I see Papa. I know it’s Him though I don’t see His face.

He is standing there with His arms outstretched for me; and I run into them. That’s when I find that again I am a little girl, because I reach only up to His waist. He picks me up and swings me around and I hear Him laughing. I’m safe with Him, secure in His arms. I can trust Him. I feel the tenderness of His love.

Now He puts me on His shoulders and as we walk along He bounces me up and down. I look back and notice our footprints have disappeared. Suddenly I see that He is wearing a tee shirt and jeans cut off at the knee. His feet are bare, ready for a walk near the water! This is not what I expected Papa to be wearing. His dress is so casual, but then I realize it’s appropriate for a fun time together on the beach.

He puts me down and I look up at Him and love Him. He takes my hand and we walk a little bit. We talk together all the while; then I reach my hands up inviting Him to lift me. He does! I wrap my arms around Him and snuggle into my Papa. He tells me how much He loves me, and many other special things, just for my ears. He holds me tight and kisses me on the forehead. This is so real. This IS reality.

We sit down and He puts me on His knee. He points to the sky and reminds me that nothing is impossible for Him. He says, “Can’t I, the Father, do anything?” My mind is limited but His is not. Nothing, absolutely nothing is impossible for Him.

“You belong to Me. I live in you. My Name is written on your forehead. When you walk in My paths, your future belongs to Me. I will lead you and I will guide you. I’ve got it all planned. You just need to walk in it. Try not to figure things out. Just trust Me.” As I sit on Papa’s knee and we look at this beautiful sunset, I hear Him say, “I am in charge of your tomorrows.”

Darkness falls, and I see the galaxies. He delights to show me this part of His great creation. The sky’s full of amazing stars, and I look up to see Him shining – engulfed in light. He sees my awe and says, “Look at yourself!” I too am shining, and know within that this is what happens in Papa’s presence.

*. . . you appear as lights in the world*  
*Phil 2:15c*

*We know that, when He appears we shall all be like Him*  
*Because we shall see Him, just as He is*  
*1 Jn 3:2*

The stars seem to come close to us. He puts His hand out and it seems as if the planet spins in His hand.

“Wow!”

“I’m the Creator of all these good things and they praise Me. I created you My daughter. You’re Mine and I’m with you wherever you go. I neither leave you nor forsake you. You are in My hands. Look at the universe I created. All things are possible with Me.” I marvel at all I am being shown.

We stand up. “I am going to take you somewhere. Do not be afraid.” I wonder what’s coming next, but I trust my Daddy.

Next thing stars whizz by me at great speed. I see a bright light and it feels as if I am somewhere very high. We seem to be standing on a mountain top and we’re in the light – totally surrounded by light – but aware that total darkness is very close.

When I look out onto this darkness I cannot see a thing, only darkness. I know what I am looking out on because I hear the horrific anguished screams. It’s dreadful; but Papa is right there with me, and He had warned me!

He says, “They are cut off from Me, separated. This place grieves Me. My heart yearns that no one comes here. Daughter, tell people about Me, about My love. I want them to know Me, so they will not come here.”

I heard the sound of squealing evil spirits attempting to come close. Of course they had to stay in the darkness so I could not see them. Papa says, “Rebuke them in the Name of Jesus and they will flee.” So I do. I see light flash from me into the darkness, and they take off. Angels come and stand all around me. “This is what happens in the supernatural realm when you call on Jesus’ Name and rebuke the enemy,” says Papa.

*Greater is He who is in me than he who is in the world.*  
*1 Jn 4:4b*

***Papa Daddy. Father God (2)***

~~I open the door, I enter. See (2)~~

Papa says, "Come into my office." I find myself standing outside a door. I lift my hand to knock.

"What are you doing? You don't need to knock. You can come boldly in." So I walk on in. To the left of the room I see a large desk. The windows behind the desk give an outside view. Then I see Papa standing right in front of me, waiting for me. Again I run into His arms.

I look toward the desk and He says, "Not today. Not now. Let's enjoy being together." He takes me by the hand and walks me to the right of this big room and we sit down on a comfortable couch. I notice that there are no walls dividing this huge space. Papa tells me it's this way because He wants to be easily found. He never puts up walls, though we may do.

Sitting next to my Daddy is so enjoyable. I love Him so much. As I sit on the couch, He tells me:

"Daughter, I am a holy God. But I am your Papa. I love each of my children. I desire that each one sit on the couch with me in a relationship of intimacy and love. I am the One who created all things. I created the heavens and walk amongst the stars. Everything praises Me and gives Me glory.

I listen to the praises of My creation – the water, waterfalls and streams, the flowers, the trees that clap their hands, and give Me praise and glory – even the sunset, like a canvas I painted.

My kingdom, heaven, and all creation praises Me. I listen to songs and melodies from the hearts of my children. I love to hear their praise. It gives Me great pleasure and delight.

Yes, I am a holy God but also your Papa. Come and enjoy sweet fellowship and intimacy with Me. When you think of Me on the couch, know that though My throne is established in heaven I also walk amongst My creation which gives Me so much joy and delight."

# ***Chapter Eighteen***

## ***Visions of Heaven - Jesus with stars in His hand***

I see the Lord Jesus and He stands over a big sea with stars in His hands. In front of Him more stars are being made. He is all light and glory. I see the still sea begin to move. There is fire in the sea, and then there is blood.

A little later I see His head but no body. “Where’s your body, my Lord?” I begin to see so many stars in a dark world.

“That is My body – the church shining for Me.” I see all stars come together into one light. I see nothing but light . . . no darkness at all.

## ***The Universe***

I am standing in outer space being shown the wonders of the created universe – looking out at stars, and spinning planets; aware of the Father speaking to me.

“Do you hear the sound?” Whizzing, whooshing, clonking, banging is all I hear. But He says, “They are praising Me!”

Now I notice the glorious colours of the planets and stars – His whole creation, His universe. Indescribably magnificent.

*The heavens are telling of the glory of God;  
And their expanse is declaring the work of His hands  
Ps 19 :1*

He takes me to the end of the universe. It is total blackness. Suddenly He brings more stars into being. It’s like a fireworks display. On every side stars and planets are being born and the sky is alight. The Father stands back and says, “Mmm that is good.”

## ***The Book of Life***

As I take communion in my home, I see the Book of Life open before me; one name per page. The book is fragrant and bright, multi-coloured light shines forth from it. It appears three dimensional, artistically presented in heaven's way, and each person's individuality is apparent from their own page.

What I see next shocks me. One person's name has been erased. She has

turned her back on the Lord. Then I see a book of death which is in hell. It is full of stench. Totally lifeless - Dead!

I see this name being burned into the book of death. It leaves a charcoal marking. I feel so grieved and long for this person to realise what they have done.

I hear the Lord say, "Do you want to see this reversed?"

"Yes please!" Now I see Jesus' blood come down and cover that name, and remove it from the book of death. The demons scream. Jesus then rewrites the name with His blood in the Book of Life.

### ***Standing Before the Lord***

I look at the Lord Jesus on His throne. He stands up and points behind me. I turn and look to see a wall of His blood. Behind the blood of Jesus all is total blackness – complete darkness is all I can see, but in front of Jesus' blood – beautiful light. I see people coming through the blood of Jesus, totally new. White robes of righteousness are now on them. They are pure with completely new bodies.

"How come I don't see people before they come through Your blood, my Lord?"

"I have forgiven them of their sin. I do not see their sin any more.

Once people come through My blood that's the only way I see them.

I have no memory of how the person was before."

### ***We're worthy***

Children run to Jesus. He picks them up and blesses them. Adults watch. He walks up to the parents and looks at them with tenderness.

The group of parents part in the middle, and I see behind them a person who comes forward – head down, unable to meet the Lord's eyes – he falls to his knees before Him. "I am so unworthy, Lord."

Jesus looks at him with compassion, lifts him to his feet and says, "You are so worthy My son," and then points . . . As I turn to follow the direction where He points, I see Jesus hanging on the cross. He says, "It's what I've done for you that makes you worthy."

*. . . the Lord has caused the iniquity of us all*

*to fall on Him.*  
*Is53:6b*

# ***Chapter Nineteen***

## ***Putting on the armour***

I see children, sons and daughters of the living God, who are pure in heart. They are a vast number of people of all nations, shining as light; those who know the Lord intimately. These know the Good Shepherd's voice. All wear pure white robes. God's armour is on them. It is clean and polished. Their feet are moving fast as if they are going places taking God's Word. In their hands they have the Living Word.

## ***Angel on Guard – Vision of hope***

I see satan in the form of an ugly looking wolf, teeth bared, snarling., trying to attack one of God's children. But standing on guard between satan and the person is a four metre tall angel, sword in hand. Satan moves back and forward attempting to find a way past the angel and is unsuccessful; so he transforms himself into a snake and slithers toward the person, but still cannot get at the child of God because the angel's sword is thrust into his face. Satan retreats and returns to his wolfish form, then calls in reinforcements. He gleefully welcomes six demons who race to his aid – right there to help.

Quicker than this enemy display, are the hosts of heaven. More tall angels are obvious – stretched on either side of the first one, protecting the Lord's own. What safety!

## ***Prayers***

I see the Lord God on His throne. Angels are around Him, pure light and fragrance are coming from Him. I can hear the prayers of His children.

Angels come with prayers in high sided transparent golden bowls. Many angels around the throne worship Him. Other angels are speedily being sent out to earth. Everything starts to speed up. It is as if time is at a premium. It's running out.

A mighty angel stands before God's throne with the prayers of His children in a huge bowl. Lightning flashes and the sound of thunder comes from the throne. The angel then takes the prayers back to earth. He pours the prayers onto the evil spirits. They want to run and hide but they cannot, and those prayers burn them like acid. Screams from the evil spirits fill the air.



*. . . the twenty-four elders fell down before the Lamb,  
having each one a harp, and golden bowls full of incense,  
which are the prayers of the saints.*

*Rev 5:8*

Another time I see His children's prayers run together like drops of water filling up a jug full of prayers. Again, I hear what sounds like waves crashing on the shore. It's His children worshipping and singing with a huge company of angels. The voice is one.

A different angel comes to stand before the throne of the living God with a bowl of medicine to heal the nations. The Lord puts His hand out and touches the bowl and sends the angel to earth with it.

*. . . and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.*  
*Rev 22:2*

### ***Responding to the Lord***

1. I see a man in his 30s or 40s who has come off the street. He wears a long brown coat and is kneeling before a church leader and asking Jesus into his heart; tears running down his cheeks. Heaven opens up and angels celebrate.
2. I am at a table in a mall in front of a church building. It's after the service and I hear people talking and preparing for a cuppa. I look towards the street and see Jesus walking into the mall. He is all light, shining! He sits down at the table with me. I get excited and try to yell to my brother "Jesus is here! Jesus is here!" Of course no one hears me, because it is a vision. Looking back at Jesus I find that He is a man off the street. He smells bad. He is unshaven, unkempt, dishevelled. My brother comes up to him asks if he'd like something to eat and drink and goes off to get it for him.

*What you do to others you do to me.*  
*Lk 10:29*

*As you have done to the least of these my brothers you do to me.*  
*Matt 25:40*

3. Jesus sits down beside me at a table outside a church building. He says nothing and no one comes up to Him. He sits and waits.

*Behold, I stand at the door and knock;  
If anyone hears My voice and opens the door,  
I will come into him, and will dine with him,  
And he with Me.  
Rev3:20*

He gets up and goes out. My heart feels like it is breaking. Afterwards the Lord says to me, “It’s possible to become very busy in what you do in life. It may seem the right thing to do at the time, but I want all your heart and your time – 24/7, all day, every day amidst whatever you are doing. That one-to-one love relationship with Me is all important.”

### ***Man with Closed Heart***

I'm being shown a large hall-like room. Closed doors line two sides. Each door gives access to a small room. Solid entrance doors are at one end of the room. At the opposite end a person is sitting on his own throne. To him it looks like gold and feels good, but the Lord shows me it's concrete – badly chipped and filthy.

At his feet there are many idols – all the things he loves more than God. I see that there are demons crouched around these colourless broken idols, painting them to make them look attractive.

The person on the throne is totally blinded and cannot see. He is in love with himself and what he has. Filthy words spew from his mouth and fly out the entrance doors in front of him.

*As he thinks in his heart so he is  
Prov 23:7*

People are coming to him, and telling him the good news about Jesus. He rejects this and then the Lord shows me what happens when He does receive truth.

He listens, gets off the cracked concrete throne and it is changed to gold. At the same time a beautiful garden begins to grow from the man's heart! About half of the side doors of the large room open up. Some remain shut. Some idols disappear, others are still there.

Jesus tells me, "The Holy Spirit wants to come and show him how to get rid of all idols. They will work together on this." The man moves through the open door to one of the small rooms and shuts the door behind him. Jesus goes to that door and knocks.

*Behold I stand at the door and knock*  
*Rev3:20*

The man is thinking that Jesus doesn't see or know what's happening behind the door. He is so wrong! Aware that Jesus is knocking, he comes out, shuts the door behind him and kneels in front of Jesus and says he's sorry.

Jesus looks at me and says, "Why do My children use My blood like soap? If he was truly sorry he would have left the door open, so I could go in and clean that room completely. His intention is to go back in to that room. He has not repented."

### ***We're His hands and feet***

I hear the sea. When I look, I see fire coming up out of it. It looks like fire falling from the sky too. I look around me, and the land is beginning to burn. People are running away from the fire to the sea. The fire doesn't touch me. I stand there in shock. Some of the people cry out for help. I say, "Get help from Jesus, not me."

The fire takes them screaming into the sea. I find it hard to see this happen. "It's too late, too late."

But Jesus says, "It's not too late. Go! It is not too late for you all to be My hands and feet. You are Jesus to those who do not know Me."

### ***Hands and Feet for Jesus***

I'm walking with Jesus and we see small white muslin sheets on a line. We move among them. The Lord stops in front of one of these sheets and looks into it. I look too and see a person veiled by the sheet. She looks lost and lonely. She is hurting. Jesus stretches out His hand to her. She begins to reach out to Him. Then withdraws her hand. I look at Jesus' face and note the tear on His cheek, and see grief in his eyes. And yet His look toward her is of total love.

He says to me, "These are the ones who do not know Me yet. Notice the word 'yet'. Go to her My daughter." I walk behind the veil and I find her bowed

low – head in hands. I take her in my arms and wordlessly hug her. Gently taking her hand I put it in Jesus' hand and stand back, allowing Him to do the rest.

In this He showed me again, that I am his hands and feet, in a world that doesn't know Him.

### ***Not Rushing Ahead***

A father walks into a department store with a child holding each hand. The children want to tell everyone about Jesus.

Dad says to the children, “Hold my hand and walk with Me and I’ll lead you to the ones to share with.” But one of the children gets so excited at seeing all the people that he leaves his father’s side and takes off to every far corner of the shopping mall to tell everyone about Jesus. The one who stays by his father’s side tells only one or two as directed by him. He did not want to disobey his father.

The Lord asks me, “Which one was obedient?”

I say, “The one who stayed with his father.”

“Yes, though he met few people, he was obedient.”

### ***Planted out Paddock***

The Lord Jesus shows me a ploughed up paddock. He encourages me to tell Him what I see.

I say, “I see a huge paddock that’s ploughed. A person comes in and broadcasts seed by hand not by machine. Rain starts to fall and then the sun comes out. A crop begins to grow at a fast rate. Large patches in the paddock are showing no growth.”

“Why is there no crop in those patches? Did it not get seed? Why no result?” I ask.

“The seed died: it did not sprout.”

I look at other areas of the paddock and see plants that have turned yellow; their heads drooped as if they are dying. I see thistles growing up elsewhere in the paddock amongst the crop. Some areas are very weedy. People are coming to harvest the crop. Again no machinery required. They gently pull out the good plants, roots and all, placing them carefully into storage. Then I see them slash the weeds off at their roots, raking them up and burning them. I see the remains

smouldering away.

## ***The Game of Life***

I see a big board-game of life – life as we know it. It is as if I am in a plane flying above this huge board game – going round and round. Once I've been around, I go around again. Round and round. This is everyday life.

I tell the pilot, "Don't go too low you'll spook the cows." Round and round and round, I am bored. One end of the game is like a moving wall – like a thick veil. I can't see beyond. "Can we go through the wall?" I ask the pilot.

"It's dangerous. It might kill you. It's like uncharted territory."

I'm out of the plane, and I walk toward the veil which is moving like a heavy waterfall. The Lord says, "Put your arm through. It won't hurt you." Reluctantly I do. I put my arm through the veil and pull it back again. My arm's intact – not harmed at all.

"Step through!" I do. On the other side I see people in need, all around the world. Then before me I see a vast harvest of wheat. I stand at a distance and look. "Start where you are in the place where I've put you. I've got many children assigned to gather different parts of the harvest." I see the enemy trying to come and steal it. Angels stand between the enemy and the wheat field. Tall angels surround the crop, guarding it. Other angels gather the harvest and take it to heaven.

It is time to step out. Take the risk, knowing the Lord is with me.

*Behold, I say to you, lift up your eyes, and look on the fields,  
that they are white for harvest.*

*Jn 4:35b*

## ***Apple Harvest***

I see an orchard full of beautiful apple trees; fat juicy red shiny apples grow there.

They look ready to be picked. The Lord sends angels amongst the trees to pick the ones that are ready.

The Lord makes sure all the picked apples go into the storehouse. Not all the apples are picked now, some are not ready and they stay on the trees.

A hail storm comes and many are bruised and damaged. Again the angels

return with the Lord for the final harvest of all the apples. The unblemished are gathered and taken to the storehouse with the rest. The ones that are damaged are pulped and destroyed. The Lord says, “My children need to be ready.”

Sadly, I saw the unproductive apple trees empty and bare of fruit, being cut down, raked up, and burned.

*Every tree . . . that does not bear good fruit is cut down and thrown into the fire.*

*Mt3:10*

### ***River full of life – vision regarding the church***

A very wide and very deep river flows from the throne of God. There's one main river and it breaks into many smaller rivers – all have the same source.

I am shown three of these rivers. One of them runs along toward doors of a building which I recognise as a church, but when it goes through the doors it trickles to a minimal flow and then dries up. Sadly it comes to an end. Another river has a rough start. Many boulders are in its path. It moves rapidly and gets stronger and wider as it flows smoothly across a vast area of countryside. There is abundance of life around and in the river. I see another river which increases in size as it flows to the sea. Large cities are situated on its banks and seagoing boats go in and out from its port.

### ***Running the Race***

I am shown a race track – not the normal oval track, but one with many bends and turns. People are running on the track. All are at different stages. Some have batons in hand and some do not. All around the track are grandstands full of onlookers so that for every part of the track there is an encouraging crowd.

I notice next to the track itself, angels and people are there to lift up and help along those who fall. Some are running with the fallen as they get up and go again, enabling them to carry on. As they get going, the helpers run on the track with them. Others, baton in hand, jog along happily. Much cheering and encouragement is heard from the grandstands, “Go, go, go.” I see some passing on the baton to others amidst great cheering from the onlookers.

“How important it is to support each other in every day living,” I think to myself.

*1. Therefore, since we have so great a cloud of witnesses surrounding us,  
Let us also lay aside every encumbrance, and the sin which easily  
entangles us, And let us run with endurance the race that is set before us,*

*2. fixing our eyes on Jesus,  
Hebrews 12:1&2*

# ***Chapter Twenty***

## ***End Times***

I look up and see Jesus in all His glory. He is on a white horse. His eyes are like flames of fire. He has a fiery sharp sword in His hand. The armies of heaven follow him.

*And I saw heaven opened; and behold, a white horse, and He who sat upon it is called Faithful and True; . . . And His eyes are a flame of fire . . .*  
*Rev 19:11&12*

I look toward earth, and see a giant of a man looking up at the Lord calling out abuse.

Wild bees come from His mouth. He is bald headed, and so very ugly. The Lord thrusts the sword into this giant of a man. He falls. Dead. Flocks of vultures zone in. They eat the dead giant.

*. . . saying to all the birds which fly in mid-heaven, "Come, assemble . . . in order that you may eat . . . the flesh of all . . .*  
*Rev 19:17&18*

An angel comes with chains, binds them all around satan, padlocks the chain and drops him into a bottomless pit. The angel stands above the pit and triumphantly holds up the key that keeps the chains locked.

*Rev 20:1-3*

I see the living and the dead gathered together to be judged.

*The Lord takes me into Heaven and the glorious new city, filled with joy.*  
*Rev 21:1&2*

## ***Gossip***

I see three women sitting beside each other. One of the women begins to vomit. To my shock and horror, the one seated next to her, picks up the vomit and begins to eat it. Then she vomits it out and the one sitting next to her does the



same thing – picks up the vomit and eats it. The Lord says, “Do you know what this is? This is gossip.”

## ***Judgement***

I am on a mountain peak. The sun is setting. The Lord Jesus tells me it is the last day. I see Him seated on a great throne in the clouds. Fire blazes forth from His eyes and He holds a sickle in His hand. All the saints are with Him. The army of heaven is backing Him. Angels are all around Him as far as my eye can see. Everyone sings, “Worthy is the Lamb.”

*and thousands of thousands, saying with a loud voice, “Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power and riches and wisdom and might and honour and glory and blessing.”*

*Rev 5:12*

In front of Him I see people from many nations – the living and the dead. Some are wearing grey robes, some in white robes. Now I see heaven and hell and the Lord is judging the living and the dead. Those who have not had their robes washed in the blood of the Lamb are turned away from heaven. So sad.

I see a person step forward, seemingly confident that he has done much in the Lord’s Name, and the Lord says to him, “But you had no love; depart from Me.”

*Lk 13:22 – 30*

On the left hand side I see two demons taking that man away screaming. This is repeated with another person who is assured he has done it God’s way, and again the Lord’s voice comes out, “Depart from Me; you have no love.” Then the Lord looks up, and I see tears rolling down His cheeks.

How hard it is for the Lord to judge His creation. “Is there no one I can reveal my kingdom to?” I am so aware that He wants no one to go to the lake of fire. There is room for every single person ever born, to come into His kingdom.

Then I see someone else step forward, and Jesus steps down from the throne, takes this one by the hand and says, “Welcome in, good and faithful servant.” An angel comes up, takes this person by the hand and leads him into heaven.

## ***Returning in Splendour***

The Lord of glory is in the air. I see an outline of His being. His eyes are like flames of fire and a crown of pure gold is on his head. He rides a white horse. Then I see Heaven open. His whole army is with Him – a glorious heavenly host, clad in white, all on horseback. Such light emanates from them.

As I look I see the evil one and his army and the governments of the earth in darkness and coming against the Lord and His host. As I watch it is obvious that the enemy army is in chaos. The horses are wild and their riders have a hard time controlling them. Light flashes from the Lord of Hosts, penetrating the darkness and piercing through the horses and their riders. None can escape the powerful light that the Lord sends forth. They try to flee but there's nowhere to go.

Victory is already won by the Lord who is Light.

## ***Rapture***

The trumpet sounds, loud and clear.

I see the Lord's bride dressed in whitest-ever linen robes.

All who are part of the bride meet the Lord in the air.

Meanwhile, back on earth it is a different story! There is grief as never before. I hear inconsolable anguished sobs. It is as if a plague is hitting, and loved ones are being taken away. Children are being removed from their parents. Even whole families are taken out, the agony of it. A woman is giving birth to a baby. As it is born it is snatched from her. It is a disaster scene. Planes are falling from the sky. Road accidents are multiplied. Unnumbered catastrophes are happening left, right and centre. Everything is out of control.

*but we shall all be changed, in a moment in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet;*

*1 Cor15:51b & 52a*

*. . . one will be sleeping . . .*

*Mt 24:40-42*

Back in heaven . . . outstretched before me are so many nationalities – all peoples – singing and worshipping and praising the Lord God, as one; before His throne, where He is seated.

The Lord Jesus judges His children. It's not a fearful time. He does it with

love. There is no more pain and there are no more tears. The Lord says to me, "I'll show you what it is going to be like." I see party hats and balloons. He says, "It's party time." The Lord Jesus comes down from His throne, mingling happily amongst His beloved.

The gates of heaven open wide and He says, "Welcome in." Floods of people stream in; happiness and laughter abound.

# *Chapter Twenty-One*

## *Picture of Heaven*

**What have we come to understand on these journeys in heaven - Certain main characteristics are clear.**

It is so **beautiful** it takes your breath away. There is so much beauty. It is beyond words.

This place is filled with glorious **light** emanating from the Father and Jesus. It reflects and illuminates; rainbow colours dance with light. There's much more colour than on earth. The colours and fragrances of heaven are so intensely real that you can smell and almost taste them.

All our **senses are heightened** and truly alive there. All that lives is in harmony and order. There are no shadows.

Smell the **air – so pure and fresh**. It comes from the Father's nostrils.

All that is **distant is seen easily** – as if up close, though you know it's far away.

There's no glare

There's a slight breeze. The **warmth of the Lord's presence** is felt, but not high and low temperatures as we know them on earth. All seasons are wrapped into one.

When we are in heaven praise is part of our DNA. We want only to constantly **praise** the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Music has more notes than we know on earth. Heaven is **love** and it is full of laughter.

Everyone has a **servant's heart** and is full of the **fruit of the Spirit**.

Earth is a **reflection** of what heaven's like, though heaven is much more glorious.

We too are a reflection of our God.

*Knowing all this gives me hope.*

*Sharing what the Lord Jesus has shown is giving hope to others.*

# ***Chapter Twenty-Two***

## ***Here on Earth***

It has sometimes been said that a person is so heavenly minded that they are of no earthly use! So let me tell you briefly my story on earth prior to meeting with Jesus in this way, and what has happened since.

My deeper encounter with Jesus started in January 2010 with a desperate longing to know Jesus more. Prior to that time I occasionally felt Jesus expressing His love through me. I was content with loving people, teaching Bible-in-Schools, being on a School committee and baking cakes. Also gardening, being a famer's wife and mother of two boys along with sometimes praying for healing and words of knowledge.

Now, over two years later, the Lord has led me into many different situations to speak of His wonderful love. I have seen the love of the Lord move in many areas including healings of the heart and body. The Lord is so good (always good). His presence and His voice are so real to me every day, as I just love on Him, but I am still a wife and mother.

The Lord's Prayer is Your Kingdom come, Your will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven.

Through my journey I am becoming more and more useful here on earth than I ever dreamed or imagined. And it's all because of His amazing love for me, and my growing love for my Lord Jesus Christ.

I would like to finish off with one last vision: I saw Jesus entering Heaven after his resurrection. I saw a great celebration with the Father sitting on His throne with many angels on either side spanning further than the human eye could see. The angels were joyfully singing, clapping and dancing as Jesus entered the Almighty Father's midst. Then I saw the Father and Jesus run towards each other, Jesus called out "Father" and the Father called back "Son" as they ran into each other's embracing arms. Jesus joyfully declared "I have done it, it is finished". Then there was a great victorious party in heaven.

***Thank you Jesus.***

## ***Endnote***

God has prepared a place for us, a home to live in forever. Increased understanding of what that heavenly home is like may have become clearer to

you as you have read these pages.

How is it possible to be certain that we are headed that way? Jesus came from the realm of magnificence and glory specifically to show us what our heavenly Father is like and how life can be lived in a daily close relationship with Him.

*He came to show us the potential within us to become like Him.  
(Created in His image and likeness! Gen 1:26) God's original plan for us,  
was to live in harmony with Him in the same way that Adam did in the  
beginning. When sin entered the world, the natural tendency for all of us,  
became the desire to go our own way.*

Only the perfect Jesus taking on Himself the sin of all made it possible for us to come into right standing with God and relate to Him again. He died in the place of each of us and as we trust in Him we begin to become all He has purposed for us.

The lifestyle of heaven begins here and now as we put God first, follow His ways and live in love. And if we truly belong to the Lord our home is in and with Him.

A good way to start living the hope-filled life God's way is to pray: "I come to You, God, owning up to the fact that I have been going my own way; and now trusting in Jesus' death on the cross for me. I believe that as I leave my ways behind, and turn to You I become a new person by the power of the Holy Spirit, and the best kind of change begins in my life. I want to live my life in co-operation with You, in everything. Amen"

### ***A Love letter from the Father***

"Oh My little ones . . .

Come away My love.

Allow Me to take you by your hand.

I'm the Lord God Almighty

The One who cares much for you My children.

My child, listen to My words of love

Listen to the words I say to you, My precious one Words that come from My heart to yours – How I love you. My love is so deep and it's so high.

It is wide and there's no end to My love.

You could go anywhere around this world and look up in the skies I created.  
You'll never come to an end.

Everywhere you go in this world the stars shine.

It's like that with My love, there's no end to it.

It goes on and on because I am a God of love.

I tenderly love you.

I long to take you by the hand, sweet little one.

My precious ones, Come, I say, come to Me.

Turn your eyes to Me.

I paid a great price for you.

On Calvary I died for you.

I long for sweet intimate fellowship with you, precious ones.

I love you. I love you so much.”